

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

THE MUIR ISLAND GENETIC RESEARCH CENTER ON THE COAST OF CAPE WRATH, SCOTLAND.

YOU'RE WHAAAT?

"TIS JUST A SMALL SABBATICAL.

BUT, MOIRA -- ALL THOSE LONG HOURS IN THE LAB... ALL THAT RESEARCH...?

WILL ALL STILL BE HERE WHEN I GET BACK, HANK.

I NEED T'GET OUT OF THE LAB. STRETCH MY LEGS A BIT. ENJOY A LITTLE HUMAN CONTACT. INDULGE IN SOME "ME TIME."

SURELY THERE'S NO HAZARD IN THAT.

I BEG TO DIFFER, DR. MACTAGGERT.

YOU'RE A DOCTOR, AND THE LEGACY VIRUS IS KILLING PEOPLE. YOU HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TO HELP THEM...

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT... DR. REYES... ISN'T IT? I DO HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY.

AS A PHYSICIAN... AND AS A FRIEND T'MANY O' THE MUTANTS WHOSE LIVES WERE RUINED BY THAT

BUT BEIN' ONE O' THOSE "PEOPLE" AFFLICTED WITH THE DISEASE, I ALSO HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY T'MYSELF...

...A FACT I'VE BEEN PAINFULLY INTIMATE WITH -- YET HAVE STALNCHLY DENIED -- EVERY WAKING HOUR F'R THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS.

A FACT I NEED NOT BE REMINDED OF, THANK YE VERY MUCH.

Y-YOU'RE
LEGACY-POSITIVE!
BUT Y-YOU'RE A
NORMIE!!

AND WE'D
LIKE TO KEEP HER
THAT WAY, DOC. SO IT'S
BACK TO EXAMINING
THE X-MEN FOR
YOU!
ENJOY
THE VACATION, MOIRA.
YOUR PLACE ON THE FRONT
LINES IS SECURE WITH
YOURS TRULY!!

I
WILL, BEAST.
MUIR ISLAND
OUT...

AND ALL THE BEST
TO YE, OLD FRIEND --- YE'RE
GONNA NEED IT. FIGHTING
THE GOOD FIGHT AGAINST
THE LEGACY VIRUS IS A
FULL-TIME COMMITMENT.

WHY, IF NOT FR
DOUGLOCK'S BREAKIN'
INTO THE QUARANTINE ROOM,
I'D PROBABLY STILL BE
HUNCHED OVER A MICROSCOPE
ANALYZIN' YET ANOTHER
CULTURE SAMPLE... *

... NO CLOSER
T'THE CURE THAN
I WAS THE DAY
BEFORE.

OH...AND
REGARDS TO KURT,
PIOTR AND KITTY! TELL THOSE
KOOKY KIDS WE MISS 'EM!

● BACK IN WITH BFG FOR
LEGACY TESTING OPS
- 1-800-333-3333

● SEE YOU LATER
MUIR - 1-800-333-3333

OBSESSED
T'DEATH. MY ENTIRE
LIFE SLIPPIN' AWAY
FROM ME.

A
VICTIM IN
MORE WAYS
THAN ONE.

JUST
LIKE POOR
OL' CAPTAIN
AHAB.

SORRY,
CAP'N. I'VE HAD MY
FILL O' CHASIN' WHITE
WHALES.

"TIME FR THIS SAILOR T'GET
ON WITH HER LIFE..."



C'MON, RAHNE.
CAN'T WE AT
LEAST TALK
ABOUT THIS...?

I
HAVE NOTHIN'
'SAY T'YE,
DOUGLOCK!

BUT DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND
WHY I DID WHAT
I DID?

I DID IT FOR YOU!
'CUZ I'M YOUR
FRIEND! CAN'T
YOU FORGIVE --

I'LL
NE'ER
FORGIVE
YE!

YE
WANNA KNOW
WHAT YE DID WHEN YE
DISRUPTED ME MUH'S
QUARANTINE...?

YE
LIKELY
SIGNED HER
DEATH WARRANT!
THAT'S WHAT YE
DID, YE SILLY
ALIEN!

AN' FIR
THAT...?

MEEE-
OOOF

GREAT.

SOME
'FRIEND'
I AM...

TEL AVIV,
ISRAEL...
TELL US MORE,
SOCHENET BAT-
SERAPH.

TELL
US ABOUT THIS
'EXCALIBUR.'

WHAT
ELSE IS
THERE TO
TELL...
SIR?

HEADQUARTERS
OF THE WORLD'S
MOST FEARED
AND RESPECTED
INTELLIGENCE
NETWORK: THE
MOSSAD.



Stan Lee
PRESENTS

WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE...

BEN RAAB WRITER
TREVOR SCOTT PENCILS
ANDREW PEPOY INKS
KEVIN TINSLEY COLORS
RS & COMICRAFT'S
KIFF SCHOLL LETTERS
FRANK PITTARESE EDITOR
BOB HARRAS CHIEF

THE REASONS BEHIND YOUR INSUBORDINATE
DECISION TO INVOLVE FOREIGNERS IN
ISRAELI INTERNAL AFFAIRS!

HAVEN'T WE ENOUGH
TERRORIST TROUBLE WITHIN
OUR BORDERS WITHOUT INVITING
THE "MUTANT MENACE" INTO
THEM?



YOU HAVE A
PROBLEM WITH
MUTANTS...

...
...SIR?



PRESENT COMPANY EXCEPTED, OF
COURSE. YOU KNOW THAT
RUTHIE.

ISRAEL'S POLICY
TOWARDS HOMO SUPERIOR
HAS EVER BEEN
MAGNANIMOUS.

THEY
ARE VALUED
MEMBERS OF OUR
SOCIETY...



SO LONG
AS THEY
SERVE THEIR
PURPOSE.

OUR GOVERNMENT'S
PARTICIPATION IN
OPERATION: ZERO
TOLERANCE TAUGHT
US THAT LESSON ALL
TOO WELL.



SUFFICE
IT TO SAY,
I HAD HOPED
EXCALIBUR WOULD
PROVE USEFUL IN
THEIR OWN
RIGHT...

AND WERE
THEY...?



AT FIRST,
GENERAL
TALP

I WAS SERIOUSLY
DOUBTFUL...



"WE WERE TO
RENDEZVOUS ON
HAR MAGGIDO.
THE PROPHESIED
SITE OF THE BIBLICAL
APOCALYPSE."

"THE PLACE WHERE
OUR CURRENT
PREDICAMENT
BEGAN."

"THEY WERE
LATE."

"WHERE ARE
THEY?"

"NO SOONER HAD THE QUESTION
ESCAPED MY PARCHED LIPS
WHEN THEIR LEADER --
NIGHTCRAWLER -- ARRIVED."

GUTEN
TAG, FRAULEIN
SABARI! WIE GENT
ES --

"YALLAH!"

DO THAT
AGAIN AND I
WILL KILL
YOU.

"KLAR?"

JA,
CRYSTAL.

YOU DIDN'T TELEPORT HERE ALL
THE WAY FROM SCOTLAND, WAGNER.
WHERE IS YOUR MIDNIGHT
RUNNER?

IF
ANY OF THE
SURROUNDING
ARAB NATIONS
DETECTED ITS
APPROACH...

YOU
NEEDN'T WORRY
ABOUT ATTRACTING
ANY UNDUE ATTENTION.
WHEN THE NEED FOR A
LOW-PROFILE ARISES...

HUMMMMMMM

...EXCALIBUR
ARE NO STRANGERS
TO STEALTH.

"A CLOAKING
DEVICE.
INGENIOUS."

AGENT
SABRA, ALLOW
ME TO INTRODUCE
YOU TO MY FRIENDS
AND TEAM-
MATES.

THIS
IS --

MEGGAN, THE
ELEMENTAL
EMPATH.

AFFIANCED TO
BRIAN BRADDOCK --
A.K.A. CAPTAIN BRITAIN.
EXTREMELY POWERFUL,
YET EMOTIONALLY
UNSTABLE.

I AM NOT
'UNSTABLE'!
HMP!

AND YOU ARE KATHARINE PRYDE, SHADOWCAT,
ABLE TO MANIPULATE YOUR MOLECULAR DENSITY
AS WELL AS THOSE WITH WHOM YOU ARE IN
PHYSICAL CONTACT. A TALENT
YOU CALL "PHASING."

EXTENSIVE MARTIAL
ARTS SKILLS AS WELL AS
SUPERIOR INTELLECTUAL
CAPACITY.

ONCE
ROMANTICALLY
INVOLVED WITH FORMER
BLACK AIR OPERATIVE,
PETER PAUL WISDOM, RECENTLY
ESTRANGED.

LIKE THAT'S
ANY OF YOUR
BUSINESS.

IF IT
CONCERNS
MY PEOPLE,
LITTLE
GIRL?

I
MAKE IT
MY BUSINESS.



"...BUT TIME WAS OF THE ESSENCE. WE HAD TO ACT FAST."

OUR TROUBLES BEGAN HERE: THE SITE WHERE DAVID HALLER -- THE SCHIZOPHRENIC SON OF ISRAEL'S FOREIGN AMBASSADOR, GABRIELLE HALLER AND PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER -- MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED SOME MONTHS AGO.

OR SO WE THOUGHT...

REPORTS HAVE BEEN FILTERING IN OF SUPERNATURAL EVENTS ELICITED BY A BEING WITH ABILITIES MATCHING LEGION'S.

PROBLEM IS, WE KNOW NEITHER WHEN NOR WHERE HE WILL STRIKE NEXT.

© LEGION QUEST
21 JUNE 84
FBI/ME

OH, SO YOU'RE KEEPING TABS ON US JUST FINE, BUT YOU CAN'T CAPTURE ONE MISSING MUTANT?

MAYBE YOU SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON MAKING THAT YOUR BUSINESS INSTEAD OF MY PERSONAL LIFE.

WE WOULD... IF HE WASN'T MANIFESTING IN SIMULTANEOUS, MULTIPLE LOCATIONS. IT PREVENTS US FROM PINNING HIM DOWN.

WE SHOULD NOT RULE OUT THE POSSIBILITY HE HAS DEVELOPED A FOURTH TALENT.

TZ'AH'AL IS FORMIDABLE, BUT EVEN THE ISRAELI DEFENSE FORCES ARE NO MATCH FOR SO UNPREDICTABLE A THREAT.

THAT IS WHY I ASKED YOU HERE. AS MEMBERS OF OUR "MUTUAL FRIEND'S" MUTANT UNDERGROUND, WE ARE TO HELP EACH OTHER... NO?

THAT IS PRECISELY WHY WE CAME. WE HELP YOU...

...YOU PROVIDE US WITH SOME INFORMATION AS RECOMPENSE FOR OUR AID.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! LEGION'S A PYROKINETIC, TELEPATH AND TELEKINETIC, NOT A TELEPORTER.

SPECIFICALLY... THE WHEREABOUTS OF OUR "MUTUAL FRIEND."

HAI! SAVE YOUR HAGGLING FOR THE MARKET-PLACE!

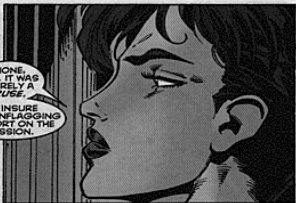
WAK

OWWWW! CAN I TAKE THAT AS A "YES"?



AND EXACTLY WHAT
"INFORMATION" DID
YOU PROMISE
THEM?

NONE,
SIR. IT WAS
MERELY A
RUSE.
TO INSURE
THEIR UNFLAGGING
SUPPORT ON THE
MISSION.



MM
HMNN.
CONTINUE...



"WHILE NIGHTCRAWLER AND I
PLOTTED STRATEGY EN ROUTE
TO THE LOCATION OF THE
MOST RECENT PHENOMENA...

"...THE FLIGHTY ONE -- MEGGAN --
MADE HERSELF USEFUL BY
RECONNOITERING AHEAD.

"WERE SHE TO REGISTER ANY
EXCESSIVE EMOTIONAL UPHEAVALS
OR ATMOSPHERIC DISRUPTIONS...

"... WE WOULD
KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE LEGION
HAD APPEARED.

"FOR A MOMENT,
I WAS ALMOST
OPTIMISTIC..."

WHO THE
HECK DOES THAT
WOMAN THINK
SHE IS?
"JANE BOND?"

BIG WHOOOP -- SHE'S PART OF THE PROFESSOR'S UNDERGROUND.

WHO GAVE HER ACCESS TO THE GORY DETAILS OF MY SOCIAL LIFE?

SABRA'S BRUSQUE DEMEANOR ASIDE, YOUR HOSTILITY TOWARDS HER SURPRISES ME, KATYA.

YOU SHARE A COMMON HERITAGE. I FIGURED YOU WOULD HAVE MUCH TO TALK ABOUT.

AND WHAT'S WITH THAT NAME? SABRA.

WHAT NATIONAL HERO NAMES HERSELF AFTER A FRUIT?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE WE'RE BOTH *JEWISH*? I GUESS WE DO SHARE A CERTAIN CULTURAL BOND.

IF ONLY SHE WASN'T SO ANNOYING.

FEELS A LOT LIKE "OPEN SEASON ON KITTY" THESE DAYS. EVERYONE'S GETTING UNDER MY SKIN.

I KNOW THAT FEELING WELL.

HARD AS IT IS FOR MEGGAN AND ME TO RECONCILE OUR DIFFERENCES, I'M SURE IT'S NOWHERE NEAR AS DIFFICULT AS IT WAS FOR YOU AND WISDOM.

WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

SMOOCH

FOR BEING MY FRIEND.

I AM TRULY SORRY THINGS DID NOT WORK OUT FOR YOU BOTH.





UH,
KURT...P
SABRA...P
I SENSE
SOMETHING.

NORTH OF
HERE, AND CLOSING
SOMETHING VERY
PECULIAR --



AAAAA!

FEAR!
CONFUSION!
ANGER! HATRED!
DEATH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

IT'S
HIM! IT'S
LEGION!
GOOD SHOW,
MEGGAN!



NO,
NIGHTCRAWLER --
NOT HIM...
...THEM!



"THEM"...P
WHERE?!



LIMMA,
NOT FAR
NOW...

BOZHE
MOU!

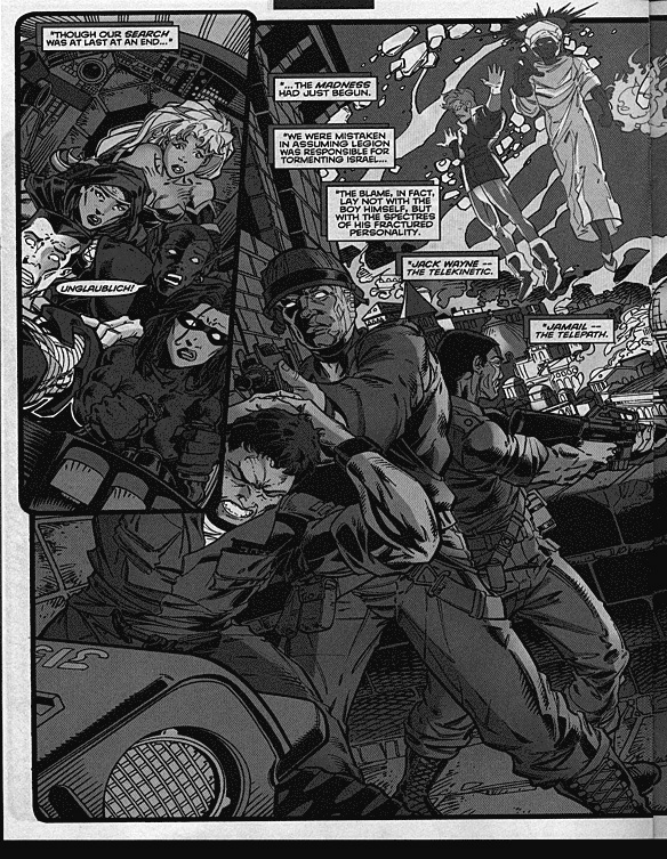
"THE SIGHT WAS AS
BREATHTAKING AS
IT WAS BLOOD-
CURDLING."

"JERUSALEM."

"OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY
OF SILVER AND GOLD
BESIEGED BY SUPER-
NATURAL FORCES..."

"...THE LIKES OF WHICH
WERE LAST SEEN BY OUR
ANCIENT FOREFATHERS,
BEARING WITNESS TO THE
MIRACLES OF NA'SHEM.*"

*NA'SHEM IS A
HEBREW WORD
MEANING "GOD."



"THOUGH OUR SEARCH
WAS AT LAST AT AN END..."

"... THE MADNESS
HAD JUST BEGIN.

"WE WERE MISTAKEN
IN ASSUMING LEGION
WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR
TORMENTING ISRAEL....

"THE BLAME, IN FACT,
LAY NOT WITH THE
BOY HIMSELF, BUT
WITH THE SPECTRES
OF HIS FRACTURED
PERSONALITY.

"JACK WAYNE --
THE TELEKINETIC.

"JAMAIL --
THE TELEPATH.

UNGLAUBLICH!



"CYNDI -- THE
HOT-HEADED
PYROKINETIC."

"THE HOLIEST -- MOST
DISPUTED -- SITE IN
THE WORLD WAS
NOW UNDER THEIR
CONTROL."

"EVADE
MINELAYERS,
KATZCHEN,
SCHNELLI!"

"I
CAN'T! WE'RE
TELEKINETICALLY
HOOKED!"

"LOOKIE
HERE, KIDS! SEEMS
WE GOT MORE
COMPANY..."

"IT'S
GONNA BE
A HOT TIME IN
THE OLD TOWN
TONIGHT!"

"CUT TO THE CHASE,
BAT-SERAPH. YOU
STILL HAVEN'T
ANSWERED MY
QUESTION..."

"...IS
EXCALIBUR
USEFUL?"

"I WAS JUST
GETTING TO
THAT... SIR."

SO
THIS IS THE
"KOTEL"
EHP?

I HEAR
FOLKS PUT
MESSAGES IN
THIS HERE "WALLING
WALL", HOPIN' GOD'LL
READ 'EM AN'
ANSWER THEIR
PRAYERS.

WELL,
HERE'S MY
MESSAGE --
CATCH!

● THE LAST REMAINING
WALL OF THE BREKED
TEMPLE, DESTROYED BY
THE REMAINS OF THE B.C.

FIEND!
YOU DARE
DESECRATE
SACRED
GROUND!

NYET,
SABRA!
WAIT!

WE MUST
COORDINATE
OUR ATTACK!
STRIKE AS A
TEAM!

"HAD I HEARD COLOSSUS'
WARNING, I DOUBT I WOULD
HAVE HEEDED IT ANYWAY."

"I HAVE GROWN
ACCUSTOMED TO
FIGHTING ALONE."

"SUFFICE IT
TO SAY..."

"...I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED."

WAK

UHHNNH!

"AS I ATTEMPTED TO EVADE THE FLYING DEBRIS, A LARGE CHUNK OF RUBBLE STUNNED ME."

"JACK WAYNE PRESSED HIS ADVANTAGE..."

SEE YA, SISTER. WOULDN'T WANNA BE YA!

"...ONLY TO COME UP SHORT IN THE END."

NU..P

"MY BODY ALL A'TINGLE. I ASSUMED DELIRIUM HAD SET IN FROM THE FORCE OF THE BLOW."

"BUT AS THE STONE PASSED THROUGH ME -- SHATTERING ON THE GROUND -- I REALIZED THAT MY SURVIVAL WAS DUE TO SHADOWCAT'S IMPECCABLE TIMING."

SIT BACK AND WATCH HOW THE PROS DO IT. MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT TEAM-WORK.







TOO LATE, ELFIE.
DAVEY'S DEAD.
WE'RE FINALLY
FREE!

WE CAN
DO WHAT WE
WANT... WHEN WE
WANT! JUST NO
ONE CAN STOP
US NOW!



IF
LEGION IS TRULY
DECEASED...

...THEN HOW IS
IT HIS FRACTURED
PERSONALITIES YET
REMAIN?



OURS ARE
DISEMBODED
SPIRITS. GHOSTS
POISED FOR THE
JOURNEY INTO
THE HERE-
AFTER.

I AM
PREPARED
TO GIVE UP
MY GHOST TO
ALLAN, JACK AND
CINDY ARE
NOT.

SORROW
OVERWHELMS
THEM. THEY CLING
TO THE LAST VESTIGES
OF THEIR MERGER
EXISTENCE,
DENYING
THEIR FATE.



SO, UNTIL
THEY ACCEPT THAT
IT'S TIME TO PASS ON,
NONE OF YOU MAY GO
TO THE NEXT LIFE.
YES?

QUESTION IS:
HOW DO WE
CONVINCE
THEM?

THE
EMPATH HOLDS THE
ANSWER...

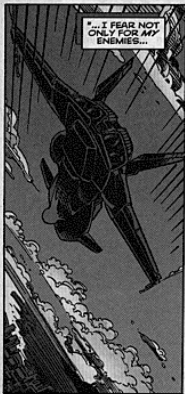
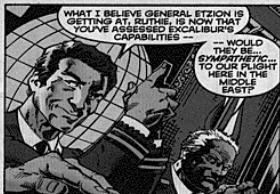


MEGGAN!
OF COURSE!

BAMF







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OF
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